

Englands Lamentation.

OR,

The Out-Cry of the PEOPLE against Oppression and the Oppressors.

THe good man is perished out of the Earth, and there is none upright amongst men; they lie in waite for blood, they hunt every man his Brother with a Net, that they may do evil with both hands; and the great man uttereth his mischievous desire, so they wrap it up; the best of them is as a bryar, the most upright is sharper then a Thorn hedge; The day of thy Watchmen, and the day of thy visitation now shall be their perplexity. *Micah 2. 3.*

We may also lament with Jeremiah, The Elders have ceased from the Gate, the young men from their Musick, the Joy Lam. 4. of our heart is ceased, Our dance is turned into mourning: the Crown is fallen from our head, woe unto us for we have sinned. We may say of our Elders, that for many years they could not sit in the Gate for reeling, like Hoggs which have made themselves drunk with the Lees or Dreggs of Wine. Oh! woe unto us that we English-men should be so Ruled and Governed by such beastly Swine, who have been routing their Noses in the dirt and filth of this World as Swine does, preparing themselves for the day of wrath.

We did complaine and strive against a sprig of Birtch, but we have brought upon our selves a Rod of Iron. Our Rulers hath been like unto *Mircuris* Images which look one way and points another in their Declarations, sometimes sweare very beautiful, but in their operation like unto an Apple in the *West-Indes*, which is very pleasant to the eye, *Manche- nel apple.* and sweet unto the Nostrells; but poysons the eaters, which makes and causes the good people to mourn.

A common Liar who will believe, and a continual Thief who will trust; but poor England hath been plagued with both in their Governours; who have broken all Oaths, Covenants and Acts of Parliament; and contrary to the trust reposed in them by the Good People of the Land, Tyrannically wrought into their own hands other mens Estates and Lands: Yea, such Lands, as they pretended should be for the use and benefit of the Publick, have they converted to their own private covetous ends. Oh! how England greaneth under the burthen of Treason, Rebellion and Oppression! How is the Countrey charged, and Trading decayed, by such treacherous, Rebellious cruel Governours, who who changes Government as they please, and forces the good people of the Land to obey them; Drawing out Armys from one place to another, marching up and down the Land for the accomplishing of their own ends, their Honours and Opinions, to the utter undoing of many thousands for want of Trading, in City and Country. The cunning Artificer has no work, the Shop-keeper languisheth, all Arts and Sciences is decayed. We may say, that since the breath of our Nostrells has been gone the Marriner mourneth, the Marchant languisheth; the Marriner for his practise, the Marchant for his goods, and the Owner for his Ships. Misery and Callamity hath belet us, and will swallow us up, without some remedy.

Secondly, How many have enriched themselves by the ruines of Noble persons, and the sele of the late Kings Lands: such Members of the stump are known better then they ought to be trusted; but how to have these Lands again from such persons, for the Common-wealth, a King, or single person is not difficult, if Law and Justice might be put in execution against the Committee of Safety, for their oppression, Treason, and Rebellion. First, for comming in a Hostile manner with Horse and Foot, upon what pretence soever, to the Parliament, not to demand Members, but to bring forth, and to dissolve that which they themselves did bring together, and did acknowledge to be a Lawful Parliament, and received Commissions from them, and drew out an Army against Sir George Booth to maintain them so to be, to the loss of blood and limbs, and the great impoverishing of the good people of this Nation; for lesse guilt of Treason, Murther and Rebellion, then might be found in our Governours.

KING CHARLES had 3 Kingdoms rent from him, and his Life also, and with him the Lands and Lives of most honourable persons, whose Lives are much lamented for by the poor of this Nation, for their wonted charity, to cloath their backs, and feed the bellies of the poor, who is so much oppressed by Englands Tyrannical Governours; For these things our hearts are faint, and for these things our eyes are dim; But shall England die to preserve such Tyrants to live, to deceive and destroy the good People of this poor Nation, to make their own Interest? Woe unto us, men hath shed and lost their blood upon such mould which hath brought forth Weeds, to poyson and famish them rather then fruits to feed them. Our Governours hath often pretended themselves to be men fearing God, and of tender Consciences: and therefore did allow Liberty of Conscience, And we find also, that they have taken to themselves Liberty enough, and have made their Consciences wide enough to swallow up the poor of this Nation, saving only such which are guided by the same Spirit; which Spirit hath declared it self by the fruits thereof, which hath been to make use of the Lives and blood of men, to accomplish their own covetous ends; and that which adds to our misery, is that from men we can expect no Reformation, Hypocrites are so mixt together in this Nation. If we have a Free choyce in this Nation for a Free Parliament, though we know that to be most Legall, and the eyes of the whole Nation is upon it, and does desire it for to be instrumental for to bring in Commerce and trading in the Nations, and to remove burthens and oppressions, and to take off that Iron Rod off our Backs; but we never had, and we fear never shall have, such free and full trading as England had, when all Christian Princes sent Embassadors to a Single person, which was a power to Treat with. But for our changes, neither Prince nor Peasant can have fast hold with them, who hath been the ruine of poor distressed and distracted England; yet, although we can put no more confidence in man, yet in the Mercy of God, we have hope, that He which for our sins hath thrown us down, in his due time will raise us up; and that he who hath so wounded us, will heal us with that plaster that shall heal us. *Se be it.*

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